

A MELANCHOLY POET.

RICHARD REALF, WHO FOUGHT AND
SANG FOR LIBERTY.A Gallant Soldier Who Could Not Face
Domestic Trouble—His Poems and Not
a Stone to His Monument—A Pro-
fuge of Lady Byron.Among the "fugitive verses" that went
the rounds of the magazines and "poets'
corners" of 30 years ago were some of
uncommon sweetness and power signed
Richard Realf. They were the work of
a singularly unhappy man; who died by
his own hand in California in 1878, but
who might under auspicious conditions
have demonstrated himself to be a great
poet. His verses show the true poetic
instinct and unusual power of expres-
sion, though it is not hard to find in them
indications that their author was capable
of better things.The whole life of Richard Realf was a
struggle with adversity. Born in 1848, in
Sussex, England, one of a large peasant
family, and forced at an early age to la-
bor in the fields—the bare narration of
the facts is a sufficient summary of theRichard Realf.
privations of his childhood. Yet with but
a year or two at a village school his in-
nate idiosyncrasy led him to the expression of
his thoughts in verse sufficiently remark-
able to attract the attention of the poet
Byron. Miss Martineau, Lady Byron and
others, under their patronage his first
poems were published with the signifi-
cant title, "Guesses at the Beautiful."At the age of 20 he came to America,
devoting himself for a year or two after
his arrival to educational efforts among
the poor. In 1856 he went to Kansas
with John Brown and threw himself into
the abolition fight until he was arrested
by order of Governor Geary. On his re-
lease he went to Canada, where a futile
movement was on foot among the aboli-
tionists for the invasion of the southern
states. He was in Texas at the time of
the Harper's Ferry raid and was again
arrested and taken to Washington, nar-
rowly escaping lynching on the way.When the war broke out, Realf enlisted
as a private, and in 1862 was mustered
out with the brevet rank of lieutenant
colonel. He received honorable mention
for gallantry at the battles of Chicka-
mauga and Missionary Ridge and the
publicly expressed thanks of General
Stanley, his corps commander, for his
conduct in subsequent engagements.After the war Realf made an unfor-
tunate marriage, so distasteful that he
enlisted as a private soldier in the regu-
lar army, then engaged in suppressing
Indian depredations in the west, hoping
as he despairingly wrote, "to get a kind-
ly burial, and through me." He was dis-
charged by order of the secretary of war
and given a position in the internal re-
venue service in South Carolina, where
he devoted all his leisure to the instruc-
tion of the negroes.He secured a divorce from the woman
who had done so much to make his life
miserable and married again. His sec-
ond marriage was far better for him
than his first, though illness and a series
of systematic persecutions manifested
by his first wife did much to mar his
happiness. In 1878 he was appointed to
a position in the San Francisco mint,
and seeing unwelcome felicity dawn-
ing upon him entered assiduously upon
his new duties, devoting, as usual, his spare
hours to literature.But the happiness he coveted was not
for him. While he was preparing for the
reception of his wife and child, who were
yet in the east, his nervous system broke
up him. His first wife had succeeded
in obtaining a rehearing of the divorce
which had already been granted and
began to threaten him. He was to be
declared a bigamist and his wife and
child dishonored. The blow was too
much for him, and he ended his own life
in a hotel in Oakland, Cal.Realf was buried in San Francisco, and
for 25 years nothing has marked his
resting place except a simple gravestone
that records the fact that he had served
his country as a soldier and risen to the
rank of lieutenant colonel. Awakening
at last to the fact that something shouldRichard Realf's Grave.
be done to honor his memory, a few of
his admirers, aided by the literary work-
ers of the Pacific coast, recently started
a movement to obtain funds to erect a
monument.Joachim Miller, however, suggested in
a characteristic note that the publication
of an edition of Realf's poems would be
the most fitting memorial of the unhap-
py poet. "Let us not," he wrote, "give
a stone to a man to whom the public re-
fused bread." Miller's suggestion has
borne fruit, and it has been decided to
publish the book by subscription. If the
profits are sufficient, a monument
may be erected. H. T. Wiers.

ESSEX MARKET.

MEATS
AND
VEGETABLES
AT
New York Prices.W. BALDWIN,
575 Bloomfield Ave.

A BRILLIANT WOMAN.

Miss Lillian Whiting, Editor, Essayist, Poet
and Critic.
(Special Correspondence.)BOSTON, March 9.—One of the bright-
est of Boston's galaxy of literary women
is Miss Lillian Whiting, who for the past
two years has edited The Budget of this
city, winning a great deal of well merited
praise and admiration. By the sound-
ness, maturity and wisdom of her writ-
ings Miss Whiting has attained a position
in journalism that is unique, and a few
words about her may be interesting and
instructive to the general reader.Though she was born at Niagara Falls,
Miss Whiting traces her ancestry back
to the Rev. William Whiting, an emi-
nent New England divine of the sev-
teenth century, and on her mother's
side to a brilliant old French family.
Her parents moved to Illinois when she
was an infant and became the principals
of a graded school there. Later her fa-
ther was an editor, afterward a member
of the legislature, and for 18 consecutive
years state senator. Both father and
mother were literary in their tastes.
Miss Whiting was educated for the most
part by private tuition.In 1879, when a mere girl, she formed
a connection with Mr. Murat Halstead,
paper the Cincinnati Commercial (now
The Commercial Gazette), and remained
there a year. In 1880 she came to Bos-
ton, where she was engaged by The
Evening Traveller to fill the responsible
position of art critic. Four years later
she was appointed literary editor, which
position she filled with decided ability un-
til the year 1890, when the paper changed
hands, and Miss Whiting resigned.

MISS LILLIAN WHITING.

In the brief space of three days she
accepted the chair of editor in chief
of the Boston Budget, which position
she still occupies. This paper she
does a wide variety of work, all of the
strictly editorial matter, the literary re-
views and the distinctive and delightful
column called "Le Bon Monde." In this
she discusses with clairvoyant cleven-
ness and marked acumen all the topics
that engage the earnest thought of ad-
vanced, broad minded men and women,
and it is a hive of garnered sweets, nour-
ishing and palatable.Besides all this, Miss Whiting contrib-
utes weekly letters to the New Orleans
Times-Democrat, St. Louis Globe-Dem-
ocrat and Chicago Inter Ocean, each one
separate and distinct. She writes also
essays and poems for magazines and has
made some lovely songs that have been
set to music. She is actuated always
by noble aspirations and works toward
high standards. She believes in "journ-
alism as a ministry, as a means by
which the journalist may contribute his
part to the general progress, and that
this aim is the supreme one, its material
rewards being incidental to its higher
possibilities."It would be a worker so industri-
ous as Miss Whiting and so prolific a
creator would be entirely absorbed in
this pursuit, but she is a close student, as
well finds time for social duties and
recreations. She entertains many noted
people in her luxurious apartments at
the Brunswick, in Boston, and is as
eagerly sought by the givers of fashio-
nable receptions as she is welcome in the
most exclusive circles of art, music and
letters.As to Miss Whiting's personality, an
admirer woman friend has written:
"She is an unusually aesthetic woman.
She has a purely spiritual countenance,
and at times it is like a perfect poem—
not a care, not a disappointment, not a
shadow of unfaith, ever finding expres-
sion in her calm, childlike face. Her ex-
quisite costumes show remarkably good
taste and the care and selection of an ar-
tist."An Electric Elevated Road in England.
No misgivings need apply to the case
of the new railway at Liverpool. Inside
and out, it is the best of the best. As to
its details, it surpasses the best American
models. It extends along the quays of
the great line of docks on the Mersey for
nearly seven miles. Its carriages are of
full size, not arranged like a tram car,
but like the ordinary passenger car of
the United States, each being in two
compartments and capable of seating 57
persons. Beneath each car is an electric
motor of from 100 to 70 horsepower, and
the speed will be as high as 30 miles an
hour.The power to work the trains, and
with them the accessories of signals and
light, is the same, and generated from a
single point on the system. The whole
runs upon an "overhead railroad" or con-
tinuous bridge of iron. That is not, how-
ever, the essence of electric railway,
though the lightness of electric rolling
gear makes such an arrangement cheap
and suitable for the purpose.—London
Spectator.Electric Currents in Dentistry.
Much is expected of the use of elec-
tricity to deaden sensibility in teeth that
are to be filled or extracted. As to ex-
traction, it is announced that already
the use of an electric current delivered
through electrodes containing cotton
saturated with cocaine or other has pro-
duced complete local anesthesia, so that
teeth have been extracted without pain.
—Hartford Courant.It will Sew Your Buttons On.
Do you wish to see your family, or
your family, or yourself? Then get a Stand-
ard Sewing Machine. It will do one fourth
more work in the same time than any shuttle
machine made. It will sew anything—make
button holes and sew on buttons if you wish.
See it at Domestic Art Rooms, Broad and West
Park streets.HAY AND GRAIN.
STEWART & CADMUS,
Office,
Bloomfield Ave. (Centre.)

Masons' Materials,

HAY AND GRAIN.

STEWART & CADMUS,

Office,
Bloomfield Ave. (Centre.)

REPROOF IN LOVE.

Because we are shut out from light,
Each of the other's look and smile,
Because the arms and lips' delight
Are past and dead a weary while.
Because the dawn that joy has brought
Brings now but certainty of pain,
Nothing for you and me has brought
The right to live our lives in vain.
Take not away the only lure
That leads me on my lonely way—
To know you noble, sweet and pure,
Great in least service day by day.
—Wives and Daughters.

How a Saber Cut Feels.

"I hardly know how it feels to be shot,
but I well realize how it feels to be cut,"
said Mr. O. D. Reeves of Indianapolis at
the Lindell. "I enlisted in a cavalry
regiment when I was 16 and put in four
years for Uncle Sam. Do you see this
scar? That was done at Nashville," and
he held up his left hand, which was al-
most encircled by a deep scar. "The
boys were ordered to charge, and I had
emptied my pistols and had just drawn
my saber when I saw bearing down upon
me one of the largest men I ever saw."
"Our horses were both going at full
speed, and he was headed directly for
me. He launched his blow first, and I
instinctively threw up my hand and
lowered my head. The saber struck my
hand, which fell helplessly by my side.
The man flew past me, and I turned my
horse to one side and rode far enough
away to examine my wound. No blood
escaped, neither did I feel any pain until
the wound was dressed a half hour later.
The reaction set in, and the strongest
opiates were used for days to give me re-
lief from pain."—St. Louis Republic.

The Thumb.

Thumbs have been appreciated ever
since the world began. The ancients
used to call the thumb the other hand.
Barbarous kings used to swear and make
compact by their thumbs. In Rome it
was a sign of favor to wring and kiss the
thumb, and of disfavor or disgrace to
lift them up or turn them outward. A
man who was hurt in his thumb was
excused from serving in the Roman wars.
Some of the scoundrelly citizens used to
cut off their thumbs, so as to remain
home and get rich. Teachers used to
punish their pupils by biting their
thumbs.The thumb is a great and influential
member. I can look at the thumb of a
young woman and describe her figure. I
can tell whether she is thin and bony, or
plump and round; whether her joints
are large and ill shaped, or small and
perfectly proportioned. By examining
a man's thumb I can tell what ought to
be his vocation.—New York Tribune.

Its Song Is Like the Filling of a Saw.

Of the Acadian owl, one of the rarest
of New England birds, Audubon says:
"This little owl is known in Massachu-
setts by the name of the 'saw whet,' the
sound of its love notes bearing a great
resemblance to the noise produced by
filing the teeth of a large saw. These
notes, when coming, as they frequently
do, from the interior of a deep forest,
produce a very peculiar effect on the
traveler, who, not being aware of their
nature, expects as he advances on
his route to meet with shelter under a
sawmill at no great distance. Until I
shot the bird in the act I had myself
been more than once deceived in this
manner."

The Restless Man.

Of all tireless things a restless man is
the worst. A restless woman cannot be-
gin to come up to a restless man. She
gets physically tired out after a while and
misses it down. But a man—he can go
on and on forever.In cafes, railroad trains, theaters—in
fact, wherever men do congregate—there
also is the restless man, driving every
one distracted with his ceaseless tramp-
ing. He goes up, and he goes down, but
he is never weary.—New York Herald.

His Regard For Himself.

The comfortable, well clad citizen was
going along Woodward avenue home the
other evening when a big, burly tramp
stopped him and asked for a dime. The
citizen looked him over and asked:
"Do you have no more regard for
yourself than to beg on the streets?""That's just it, boss," was the reply.
"It's because I have regard for myself
that I do. There's too many dogs in the
back yards."—Detroit Free Press.

In Politics It Is "Pull."

From the Hopeful Young Man to the
Pastor—As I stand in the broad avenue
of life I find so many closed doors I know
not which one to open. How can I tell
which will lead me to success?
From the Practical Pastor to the
Young Man—There's only one, and you'll
find it labeled "Push."—Exchange.

Saving and Spending.

"I saved up \$3.08 last year," said Wal-
lis Brown, a young man.
"And I suppose you spent it on pre-
sents for your papa and mamma?" asked
the visitor."Yes," said Wallis. "That is, all but
\$3 of it."—Harper's Bazar.The man who, after studying a hun-
dred women, thought he knew the sex
thoroughly, admitted, on intimate ac-
quaintance with the one hundred and
first, that he was densely ignorant of the
nature of any one of them.The living alumni of the University of
Michigan are said to number twice as
many as the living alumni of any other
educational institution in this country.
Harvard is reported to be next, with
Yale a good third.It is said that when dressed in the
European gown a Japanese wife pre-
cedes her husband in entering a room,
while in the eastern dress she must fol-
low him.Richter was fond of pets and at one
time kept a great spider in a paper box,
carefully feeding and tending the crea-
ture for many months.The Japanese say, "A man takes a
drink, then the drink takes a drink, and
the next drink takes the man."

THE DODD

Bloomfield, Montclair
and New York
EXPRESS CO.

OFFICES:

80 Cortlandt St., New York.

J. G. Crane & Son, Montclair, N. J.

Dodd's Livery Stables, Bloomfield.

All orders left at any of the above offices
will receive prompt attention.

Patronage Solicited.

Thos. Flannery & Co.,
Proprietors.

M. WALSH,

DEALER IN

French, English & American Plain & Decorative

WALL PAPERS.

Curtain Poles and Cornices.

Hollands. Window Shades and Fixtures.

Frescoing and Paper Hanging.

NO. 563 BROAD STREET,

NEWARK, N. J.

Linsseed Oil, Glass,

Wall Paper.

F. C. AUCOTT,

New Wall Paper Store,

At 31 ORANGE STREET.

COR. ORANGE and CROSS.

BLOOMFIELD.

Turpentine, Varnishes.

YALE BROS.,

Painters & Decorators,

Fine * Wall * Papers,

556 BROAD STREET,

Newark, N. J.

INDUCEMENTS!

In order to suit yourself to the fine weather you
must provide yourself with fine Clothes which
you will find at

CHAS. H. DAVIS.

Come and look at our fine display of patterns and
best of all, OUR LOW PRICES.Elegant Suits for.....\$10, \$12, \$15 and \$18
Elegant Pants for.....\$3, \$4, \$5 and \$6
Elegant Spring Overcoats for \$8, \$10, \$12 and \$15

Our Specialty \$30 Custom Suits Cannot Be Equaled Elsewhere.

Specialties and Special Low Prices

FOR THE EARLY SPRING TRADE.

500 Spring Overcoats, at \$10, worth worth \$15; 1,500 Spring Suits, in
all the latest novelties, at \$10, worth \$15

300 Pairs of fine Striped

Trousers, some con-

fined styles, for

\$3, worth \$5.

CHAS. H.

DAVIS

LEADING
CLOTHIER,
797 Broad St.THE
ONLY BUTCHER

Who cuts up his own

PORK

AND

Makes his own

SAUSAGE

IS

JOHN JAEGER,

298 Glenwood Avenue

And 16 Maple Street.

BLOOMFIELD.

Subscribe for

THE RECORD.

Establish d

January 23, 1873,

AS AN

INDEPENDENT

NEWSPAPER.

BLOOMFIELD POST OFFICE.

Office Open from 7 A. M. to 7:30 P. M.

HOLIDAYS.

Open from 8 to 10 A. M., and from 5 to 6 P. M.

MONEY ORDER OFFICE.

Open from 8 A. M. to 6 P. M.

REGISTER DEPARTMENT.

Open from 7 A. M. to 7:30 P. M.

MAILS DUE AT POST OFFICE.

From all points, via Newark, 8 A. M.

Eastern States, New York and Foreign.

10:30 A. M.

Brookdale, 9 A. M.

New Jersey, Pa., South and West, 1:30 P. M.

New York, Eastern and Foreign, 4:30 P. M.

New Jersey, Pa., South and West, 5:30 P. M.

Montclair and Glen Ridge, 5:45 P. M.

MAILS CLOSE.

For Glen Ridge and Montclair direct, 7 A. M.

New York, Eastern and Foreign, 8 A. M.

New Jersey, Pa., South and West, via

Newark, 9 A. M.

Brookdale, 9:30 A. M.

All points, via Newark, 11:30 A. M.

N. J., South and West, via Newark, 2:15 P. M.

N. Y., Eastern and Foreign via N. Y. direct

3:30 P. M.

Newark direct, 7:30 P. M.

New York direct, 7:30 P. M.

T. E. HAYES, P. M.

GLEN RIDGE POST OFFICE.

MAILS LEAVE.

7:00 A. M., 9:15, 11:37, 3:33 P. M., 4:10

MAILS ARRIVE.

7:30 A. M., 7:45, 1:17 P. M., 5:04, 5:36, 6:44

T. MORITZ, P. M.

Scientific American

Agency for

PATENTS

SAVINGS

DESIGN PATENTS

COPYRIGHTS, etc.

For information and fees send to

HUNN & CO., 39 Broadway, New York.

Claims for money made in America

Every patent taken out by us is brought before

the public by a notice given free of charge in the

Scientific American

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the

world. Splendidly illustrated. No notice

must be paid without fee. Write for

free circular. Address HUNN & CO.,

Philadelphia, or Boston, New York.

ESTIMATES FURNISHED ON APPLICATION.

GUSTAV BRUETT,

Plain and Ornamental

Gardener,

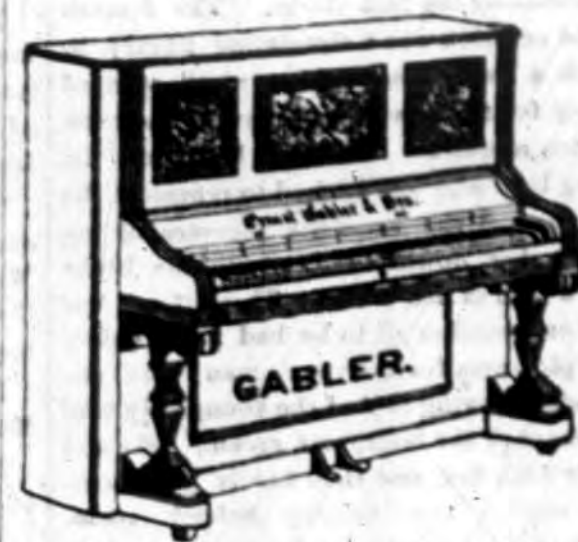
BLOOMFIELD, N. J.

Grounds Laid Out, Grading, Draining, Building

New Camps, etc.

Odorless Excavating.

ARE YOU AWARE

That S. D. Lauter Co. are the largest
Piano and Organ dealers in this
State, and are therefore better able
to show you the best and highest
grade instruments at the lowest
possible price?We sell Pianos and Organs for
cash or on such easy payments that
it puts them within the reach of all.
New Pianos rented.

S. D. LAUTER CO.,

657 and 659 Broad St., Newark, N. J.

"GOOD JUDGES AND LOVERS OF

FINE TEAS AND COFFEES

Have Found Out That

S. SCHEUER & CO.

Can satisfy the most fastidious in quality as well as in price. To intro-
duce a fresh invoice of Teas just received we shall offer A SPECIALTY
THIS WEEK, selling a choice Oolong, Souchong, Japan or Mixed Tea, put
up in a fancy Tea Caddie containing

THREE POUNDS NET FOR \$1.00.

—REGULAR PRICE \$1.50.—

Do not miss this great chance, but take a box home and be convinced for
yourselves. We always keep in stock the highest grade and largest variety
of best selected Teas at popular prices.

COFFEES. COFFEES.

When you want the finest coffee the world produces try our old plantation
Java and Mocha Mixed. There is positively nothing better obtainable.
Scheuer's Celebrated Blended Old Government Self-clarifying Java Coffee a
30c. per pound still takes the lead; we have sold this coffee to universal sat-
isfaction for the last thirty-two years.

S. SCHEUER & CO.

THE LARGEST GROCERY HOUSE IN THE STATE

BLOOMFIELD AVE., BLOOMFIELD.

Lookout for S. Scheuer & Co's Easter Souvenir to be had Saturday
April 1, 1893.

BOOKBINDING